Cat. He will do all in all as *Haſtings* doth.

Buc. Well then no more but this:
Go gentle *Catesby*, and as it were a farre off,
Sound Lord *Haſtings*, how he ſtands affected
Vnto our purpoſe, If he be willing,
Encourage him and ſhew him all our reaſons;
If he be leaden, icy, cold vnwilling,
Be thou ſo too: and ſo breake off your talke,
And giue vs notice of his inclination,
For we to morrow hold deuided counſels.
Wherein thy ſelfe ſhall highly be imployed.

Glo. Commend me to L. *William*, tell him *Catesby*
His ancient knot of dangerous aduerſaries
To morrow are let blood at *Pomfret* Caſtle,
And bid my friends for ioy of this good newes,
Giue gentle Mis. *Shore* one gentle kiſſe the more.

Buc. Good *Catesby* effect this buſineſſe ſoundly.

Cat. My good Lords both: with all the heed I may.

Glo. Shall we heare from you *Catesby* ere we ſleepe?

Cat. You ſhall my Lord. *Exit Catesby*,

Glo. At *Crosby* place there ſhall you find vs both.

Buc. Now my Lord, what ſhall we doe if we perceiue
William Lord *Haſtings* will not yeild to our complots?

Glo. Chop off his head man, ſome what we will doe,
And looke when I am King, claime thou of me
The Earledome of *Herford* and the mooueables,
Whereof the King my brother ſtood poſſeſt.

Buc. Ile claime that promiſe at your hands.

Glo. And looke to haue it yealded with willingneſſe,
Come let vs ſup betimes, that afterwards
We may digeſt our complots in ſome forme *Exeunt.*

Enter a meſſenger to Lord Haſtings.

Meſſ. What ho my Lord.

Haſt. Who knocks at the doore?

Meſſ. A meſſenger from the Lord *Stanley*. *Enter Lo. Haſt.*

Haſt. Whats a Clocke?

Meſſ. Vpon the ſtroke of foure.

Haſt. Cannot thy maſter ſleepe the tedious night?

Meſſ. So it ſhould ſeeme by that I haue to ſay:

First

Firſt he commends him to your noble Lordſh

Haſt. And then. *Meſ.* And then he ſen
He dreamt to night, the Boare had caſt his h
Beſides he ſayes, there are two counſels held,
And that many be determined at the one,
Which may make you and him to rew at th
Therefore he ſends to know your Lordſhips p
If preſently you will take horſe with him,
And with all ſpeed poſt into the North,
To ſhun the danger that his ſoule diuines.

Haſt. Good fellow goe returne vnto my L
Bid him not feare the ſeperated counſels;
His honour and my ſelfe are at the one,
And at the other is my ſeruant *Catesby*:
Where nothing can proceed that toucheth v
Whereof I ſhall not haue intelligence.
Tell him his feares are ſhallow, wanting inſta
And for his dreames, I wonder he is ſo fond
To truſt the mockery of vnquiet ſlumbers.
To flie the Bore before the Bore perſues vs,
Were to incence the Boare to follow vs,
And make purſuit where he did meane to ch
Go bid thy maſter riſe and come to me,
And we will both together to the Tower,
Where he ſhall ſee the Boare will vs kindly,

Meſ. My gracious Lord, ile tell him what yo

Enter Catesby to Lord Haſtings.

Cat. Many good morrows to my noble Lor

Haſt. Good morrow *Catesby*: you are e
What news, what news, in this our tottering ſt

Cat. It is a reeling world indeed my Lord,
And I beleeue twill neuer ſtand vpright
Till *Richard* weare the Garland of the Realme

Haſt. How? weare the Garland? doſt th

Cat. I my good Lord.

Haſt. Ile haue this crowne of mine cut fro
Ere I will ſee the Crowne ſo foule miſplaſt;
But canſt thou gueſſe that he doth ayme at it

Cat, Vpon my life my L. and hopes to find